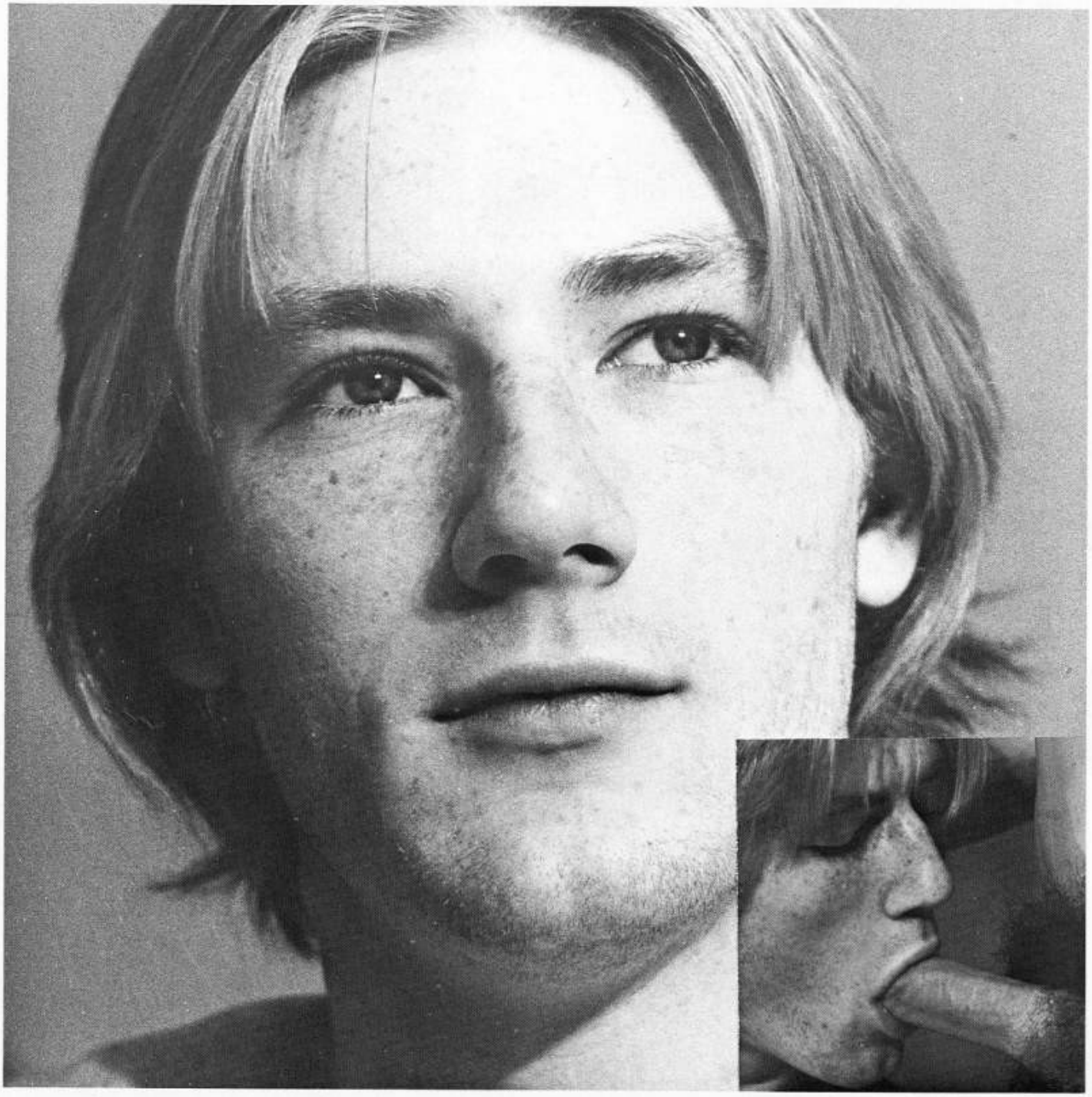
HYDRAULIC JACK!

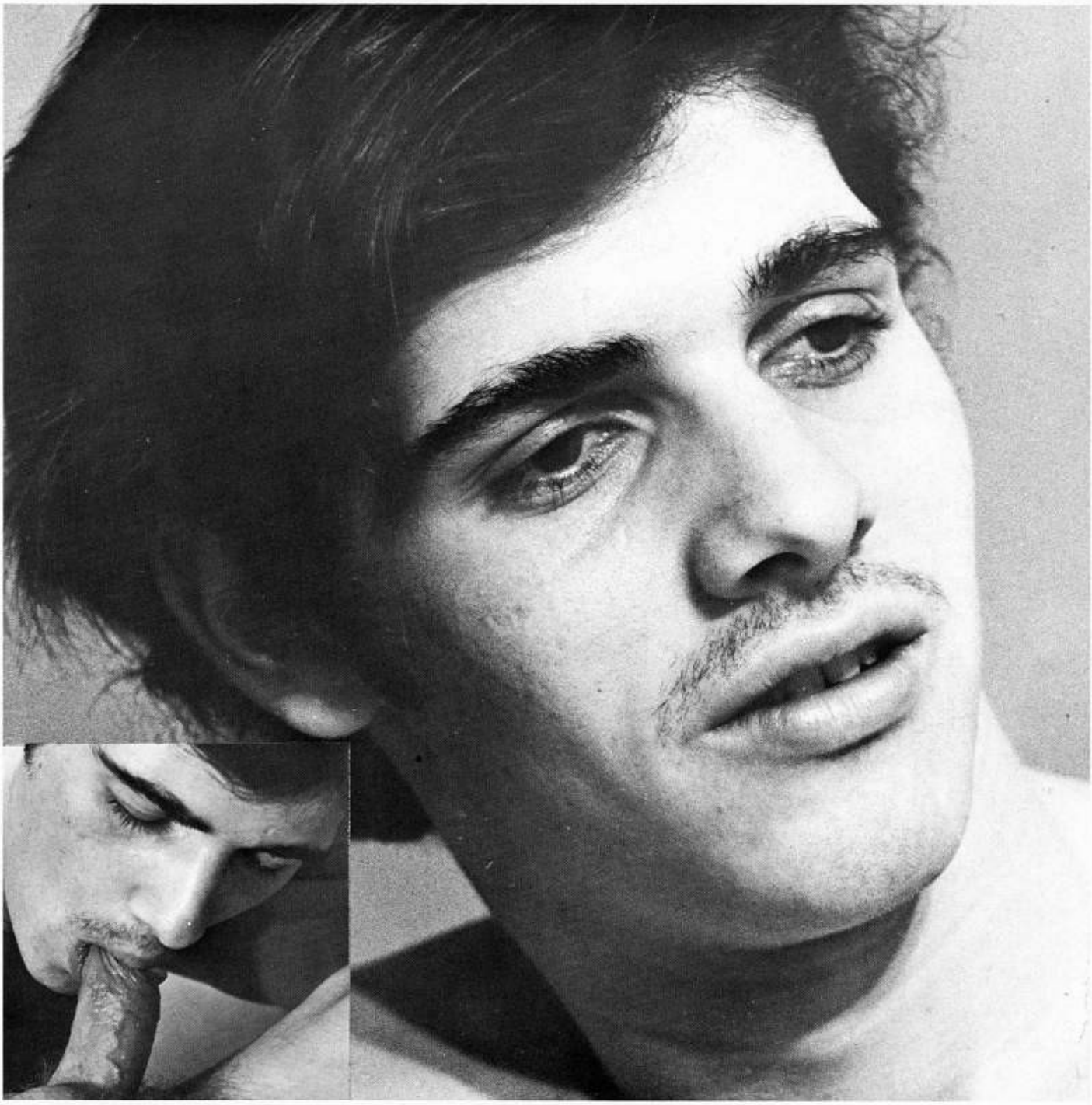
$6

ADULTS ONLY



Roger walked slowly down the lonely street. The Tenderloin district of San Francisco was dark and unfriendly for someone just out of the Navy. Hungry and tired, he'd spent what little money he had and was now left broke and alone. Without success he'd tried panhandling and hustling. The only thing left was the hope that he could manage to get himself picked up. He stepped through an open door and found himself in a porny bookstore.

From the small group of customers he spotted a guy with long blond hair standing in the Gay section. Roger moved to the side of the good looking guy and picked up a magazine. Half-heartedly, he leafed through the magazine looking out of the corner of his eye at the blond. As he replaced the book he turned to face the guy directly and glanced down at his crotch. The front of the tight levis bulged showing a semi-hard cock pushing against the confining cloth. Roger glanced at the blond's face. Their eyes met and the blond grinned slightly at the corners of his mouth. Roger returned the smile, winked and then walked past the blond, brushing his hand across the levis covered ass. Hoping that the blond was interested, Roger walked out of the door of the shop.



He stood outside the door waiting for a few seconds until the blond followed him out. The blond reached into his pocket pulling out a pack of cigarettes and offered one to Roger.

Roger took a cigarette and said, "Thanks, my name's Roger."

Mine's Jerry. You seemed to like what you saw in there."

Yeah," Roger said, hoping that the slight flush in his face didn't show in the dim light of the street. He was still a little embarassed at this type of scene.

"Well, still interested?" questioned Jerry.

"Sure, I guess so." Roger hesitated a moment, then said, "but I'm a little hungry to think about sex right now."

Jerry smiled and said, "Is that all that's bothering you. Come on, let me buy you something to eat." With that Jerry led the way to a restaurant before taking the young ex-sailor to his apartment.

Roger was still a little nervous when they got to the apartment, but a few drinks settled him down. It wasn't long before he found himself following Jerry into the bedroom and undressing. Roger enjoyed watching Jerry reveal his smooth skin, but he was

more interested in the size of the cock that had remained jutting out provocatively in the tight levis. Roger noticed a glint of metal as Jerry dropped his pants. There was a chain wrapped tightly around the blond's balls which held the dick and balls up and out.

"So that's your secret," Roger said as he pulled the end of the chain. "I was beginning to think that you were part horse."

"Kept you interested didn't it?" Jerry said as he bent to kiss Roger lightly on the neck.

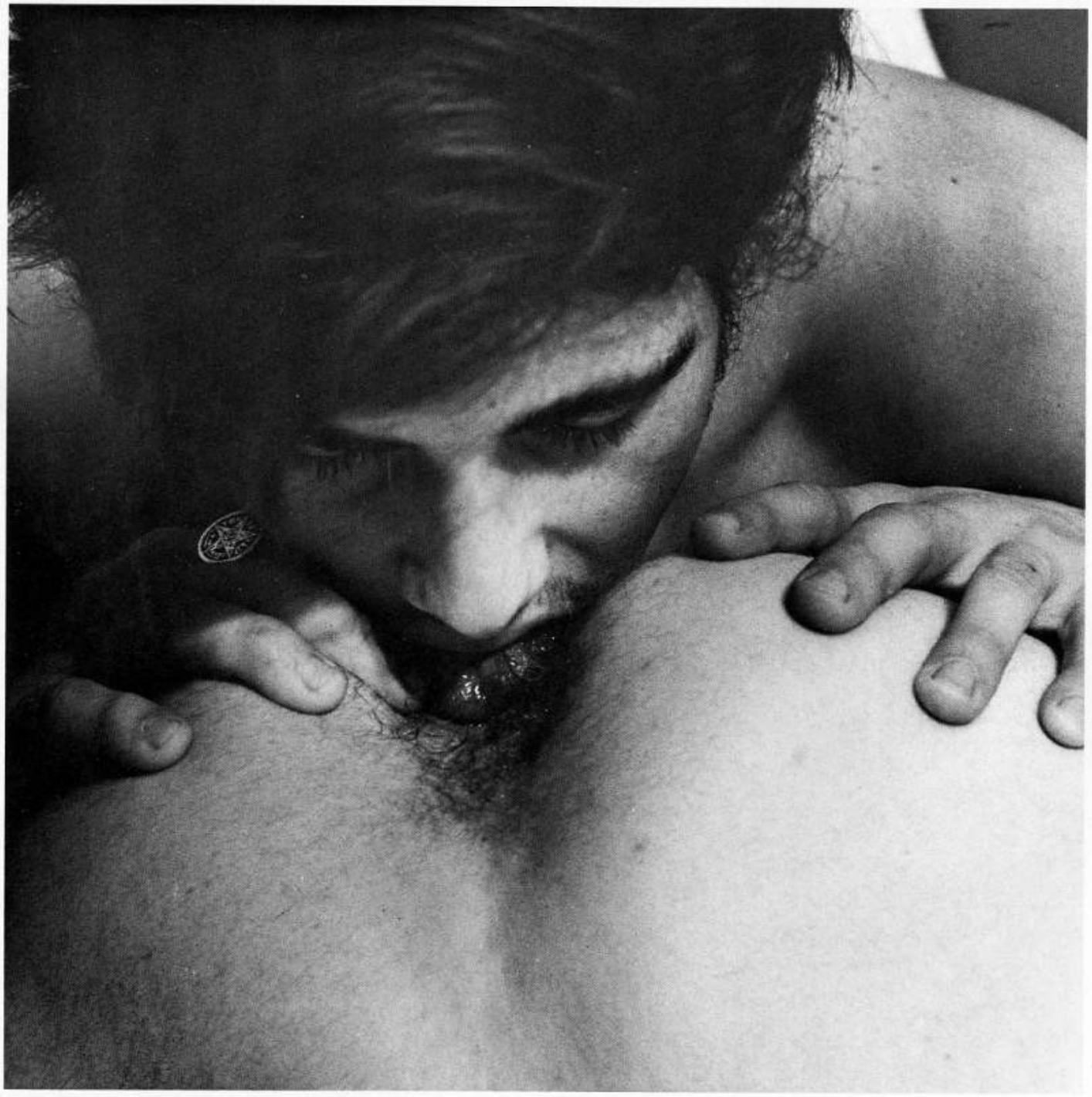
Roger could feel the light sucking motions of the mouth as it traveled down his torso, seizing one of his nipples. The light biting of Jerry's mouth on the sensitive area sent shivers through Roger's body. He could feel his cock begin to harden from the anticipation of what was coming.

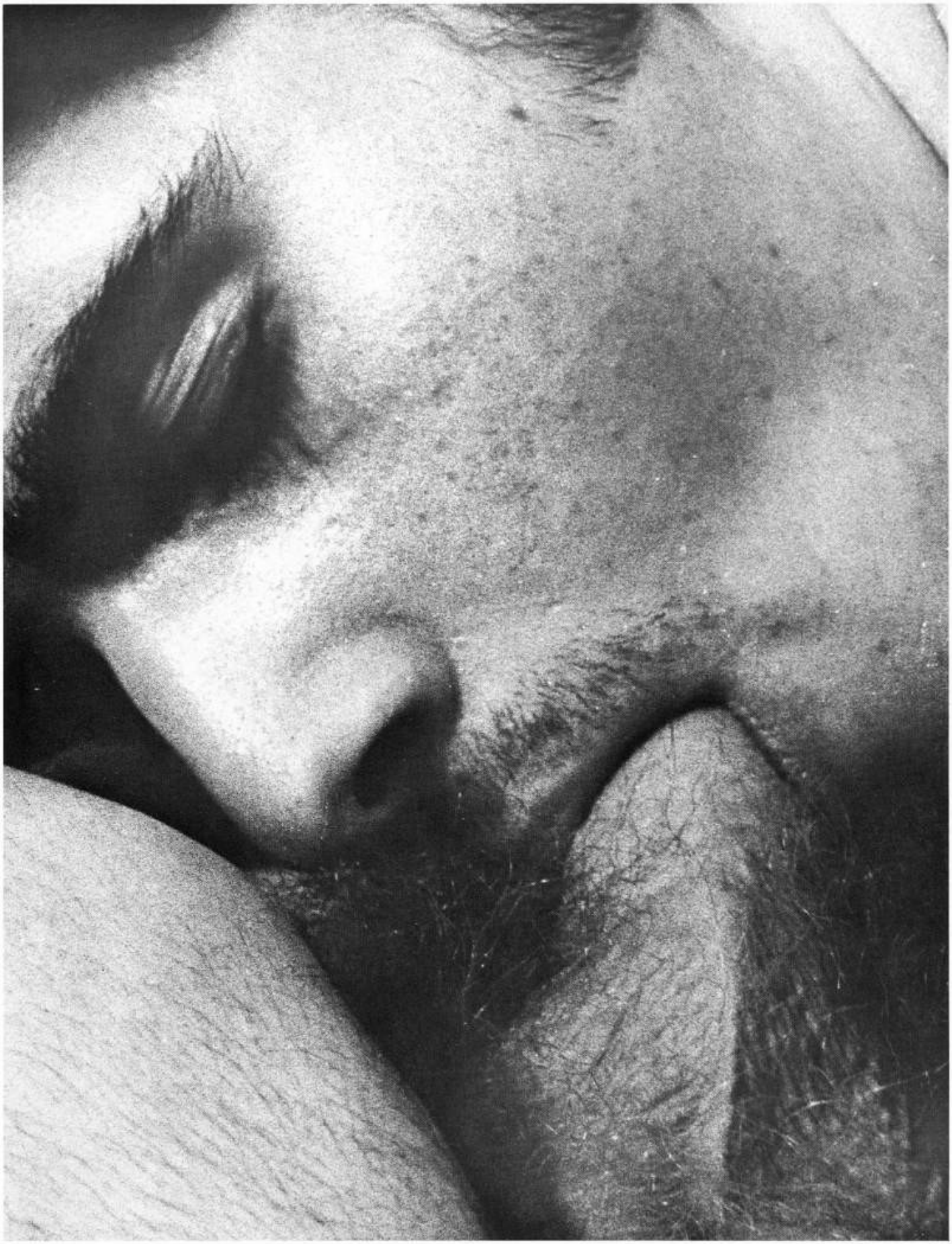
The blond began to push Roger gently back against the bed and soon Roger was laying looking at the ceiling as Jerry's experienced mouth explored every crevice of Roger's body. Roger let out a low moan as he felt his hard dick being swollowed into the warm care of Jerry's mouth. He could feel his hips begin to pump up and down almost automatically, as if they had a mind of their own, sliding the hard penis in and out of the sucking oral cavity. Pre-seminal juices began to flow from the hot rod and the sucking became harder and more delightful as the mouth

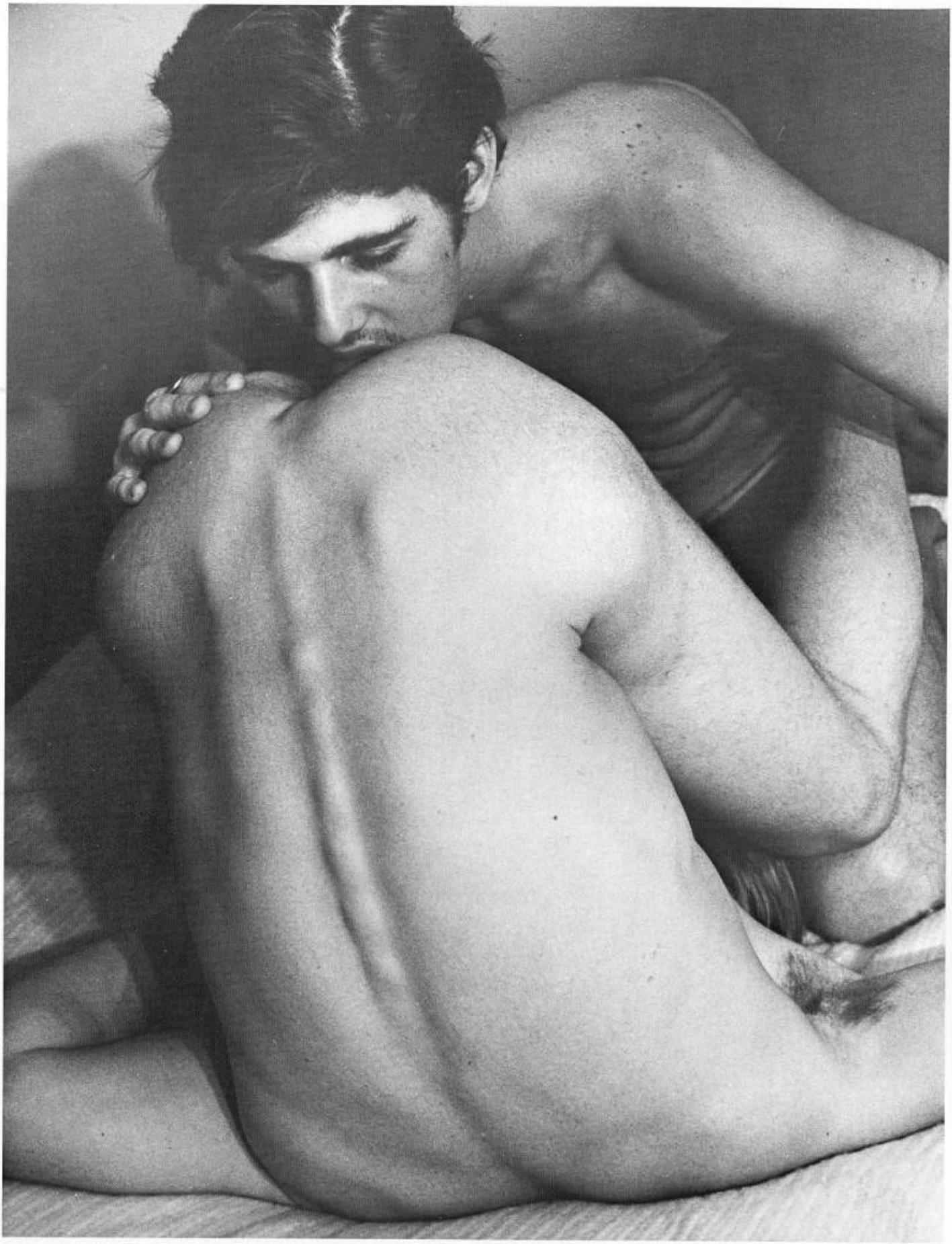
became slicker and hotter.

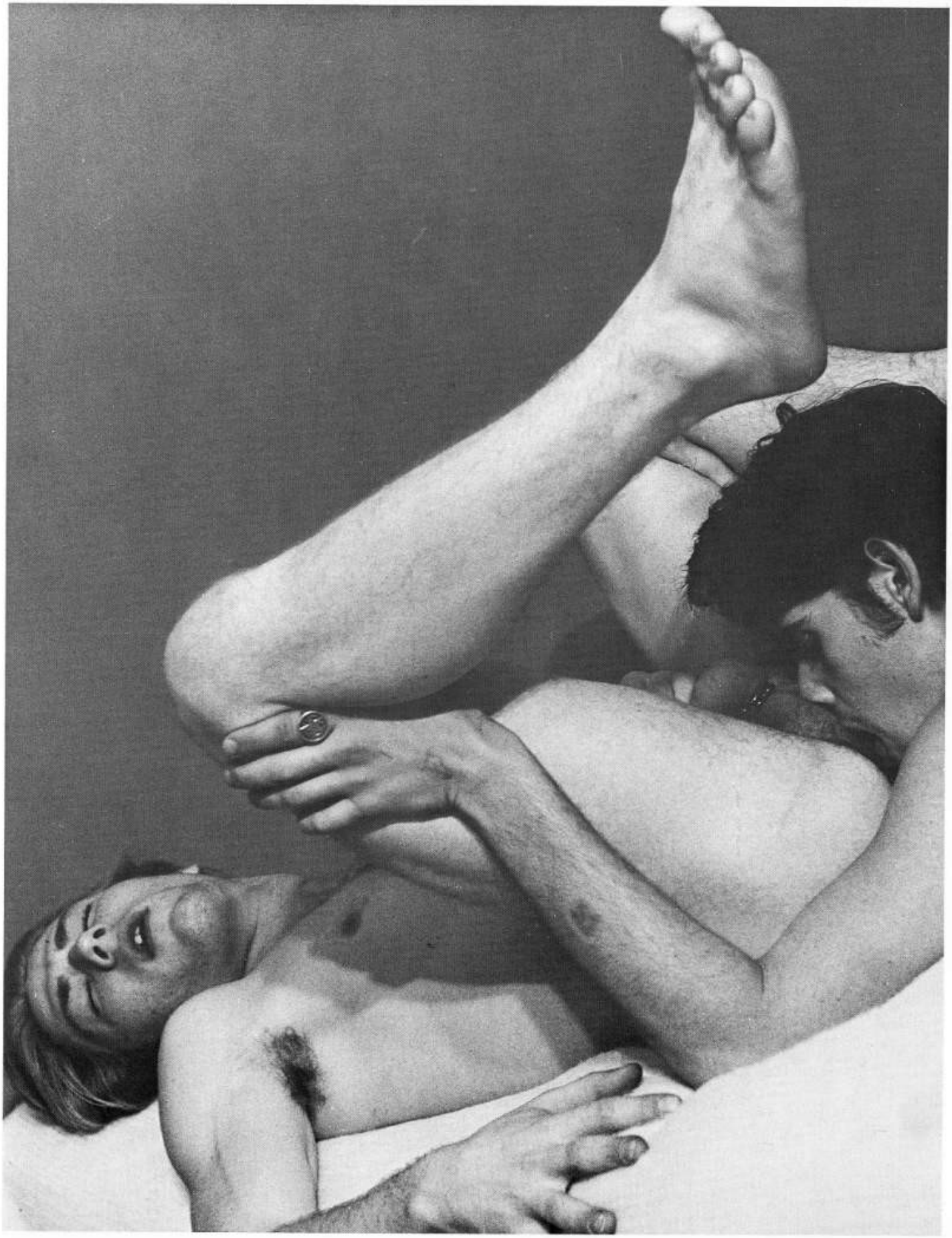
Roger didn't want to cum yet. He was still unsure of what he liked to do, but he was hot enough to do anything. He pulled the blond off his body throwing Jerry back on the bed. Then Roger closed his eyes as he plunged his mouth onto the hard dick that was nestled in the mound of blond pubic hair. The smooth skin of the cock delighted his mouth as he felt it slide across his tongue. It gave him a strange feeling to feel Jerry's body respond to his ministrations. He would swirl his tongue around the hard, taught cock head and felt Jerry shiver with delight. As his mouth worked up and down he felt his mouth grow salty and a strong male oder began to fill his nostrils.

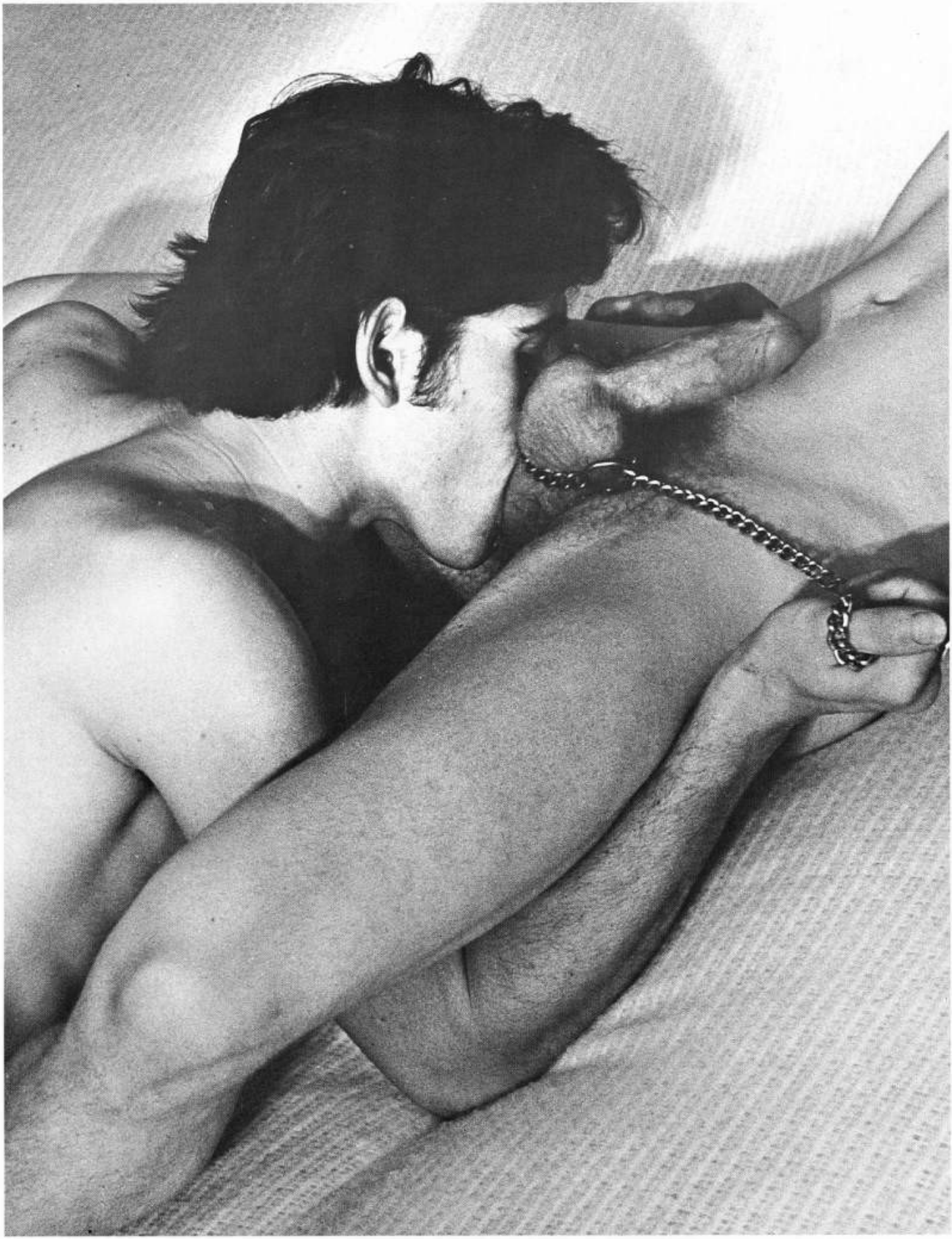
Roger began to work his hands around the tightly held balls. He could feel the nuts began to churn in the tightly held sac and he could tell that Jerry was getting close. He had no intention of letting him cum so soon. Suddenly he pulled his mouth away from the hard dick causing it to make a large flopping sound as it snapped against Jerry's muscled stomach. Then he dove his mouth into the pubic nest. His tongue darted out and started licking the churning nuts. The silver chain began to fascinate Roger. Soon he found that he could cause interesting responses by pulling on the chain. He began to use both of his hands. Teasing the hard dick by moving his hand up and down the hard











shaft, while his other hand played with the chain. His mouth was busy licking balls at the base of the cock.

Jerry had become like a wild man. Sensations ran up and down his body. His nerve endings were on fire with passion. He could feel his balls churning a gigantic load of cum ready for release. Every time he felt that he had reached the point of no return, the dark haired Roger would change action and let the feeling stay. Jerry knew that the chain would keep his dick hard until he came. He was going out of his mind.

He started exploring Roger's body with his hands. He felt the temptingly hard body finally finding the tightly puckered rosebud of Roger's asshole. Jerry spit on his finger and began to work his finger around the tightly puckered opening. Suddenly he started plunging his finger into the tight opening. He felt the muscled walls pulling on his dick and he knew that he had to fuck that ass.

Suddenly Roger felt himself being pulled away from the churning hot nuts. He could feel Jerry's mouth traveling over his body. The hot tongue darted in and out, exploring all areas. Roger could feel his legs being lifted and then the strange sensation of having his asshole licked by a hot tongue. He thought, MY GOD, HE'S SUCKING MY ASS–HOLE. Even in his sex charged state Roger was amazed at how erotic the action on his ass was. He'd been fucked before,

but it was more like a duty or a way to pay a sex debt, but this was different.

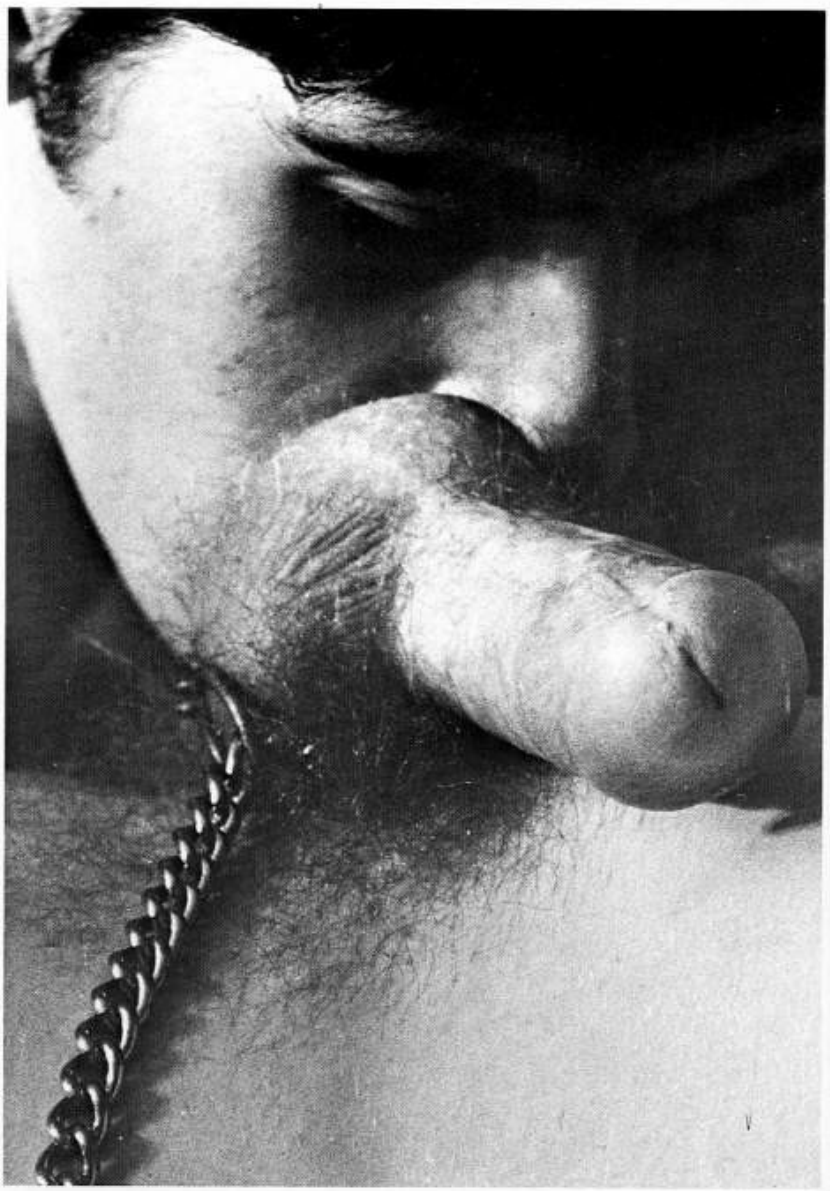
Jerry's tongue dug into the hot hole and started massaging the inner muscles. Roger's anal muscle was contracting and relaxing against the sensations. Jerry knew that the time was right. He moved his mouth up Roger's body, replacing his tongue by inserting a moist finger in the tight asshole. His mouth traveled up the warm body until his found Roger's mouth. The strange odor of the anal canal flavored their kiss and seemed to turn them both on all the more.

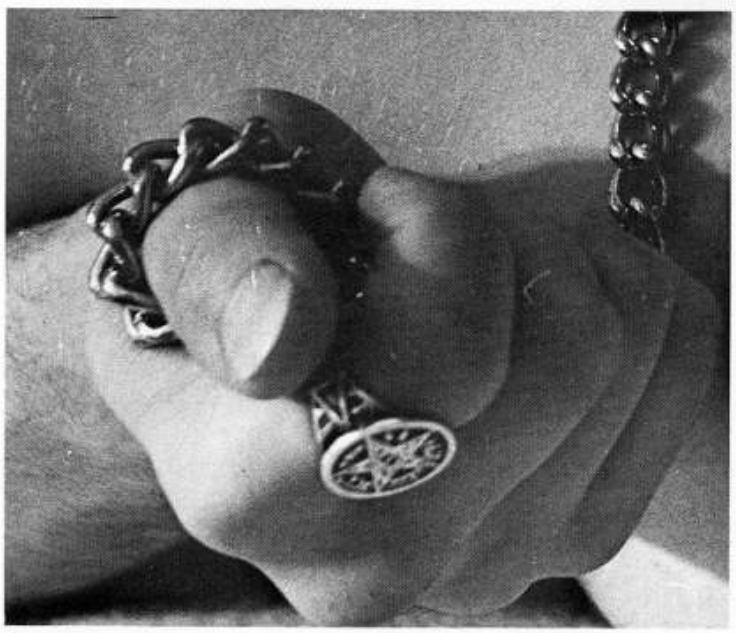
Soon Roger could feel his ass muscle being stretched even More. He knew that Jerry's cock was sliding in and he liked it.

Jerry went slow at first, just slipping the head in. He started a slow plunge, pushing the hard dick slowly into the warm shit. The anal muscles began massaging and milking the wonderful invader. Soon Roger could feel the strange cold sensations of the chain against his ass, and he knew that chain was around Jerry's balls. He knew that he had all that hard cock up his ass.

Jerry slowly started pulling the cock back. His strokes were short at first. Pulling the hard dick back just a fraction and then pushing it back in tightly until the cold chain was pressed between their bodies. Then he would pull back. It seemed that the cock and asshole were made for each other.

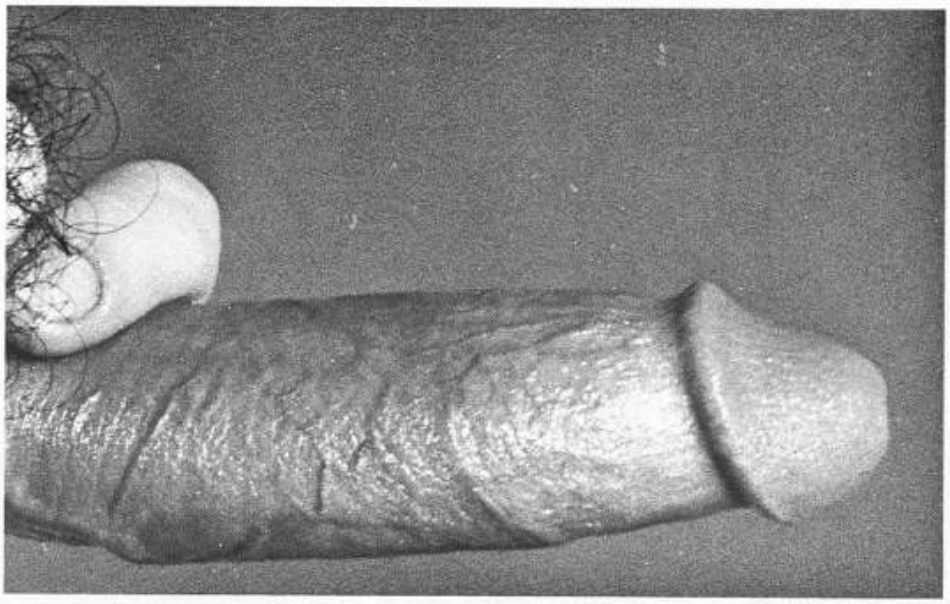
The strokes became longer and harder. A moist slapping noise would announce that a plunge was complete, then the slow pulling back for another plunge.

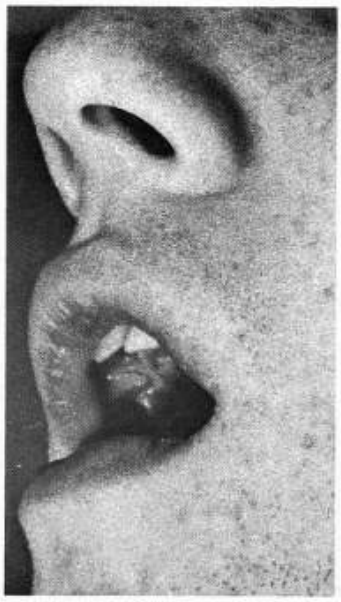




Roger became hotter and hotter. His prostate began to react wonderfully to the anal action. Each plunge would send him higher into the sexual feeling without making him spew his load. The two bodies moulded together in the sexual pleasures of the moment. Together they rode higher and higher into the feeling of sex. Each shiver causing a corresponding shiver in the other. Jerry's cock plunging into the warm, tight hole caused Roger's prostate gland to swell larger and larger and the swollen prostate caused sensations in Jerry's cock as the two met.

It was too much for the two of them to bear. Roger felt his prostate growing. He began to moan and then almost as if he had no control over his voice he was almost screaming, HARDER, HARDER. GIVE ME YOUR DICK. LET ME FEEL THAT CHAIN AGAINST MY ASS. I LOVE IT. I'M GONNA CUM. I CAN'T HOLD OUT. AH. HERE IT COMES. He could feel the heavy load of





gism start up the length of his shaft. He felt the lips of his dick part as if they were in slow motion. Roger felt his cum racing out of his dick. The first load splattered his stomach and chest. The pulsations of the prostate caused Jerry to start shooting his load. His thick cum spewed into the waiting asshole. The warmth being spewed against his anal walls caused Roger to shoot even harder on the second round. His cum flew out of his dick landing on his lips, then his whole face was covered. He found that the taste of his own cum was really turning him on and his ass bucked wildly into the plunging onslaught. The two hard cocks seemed as if they would never spend their loads, but soon, too soon, Jerry fell on Roger exhausted. They lay feeling wonderfully relaxed in an embrace, kissing gently.

Roger found himself saying, "I loved it. I love that cock!" before he dozed off.

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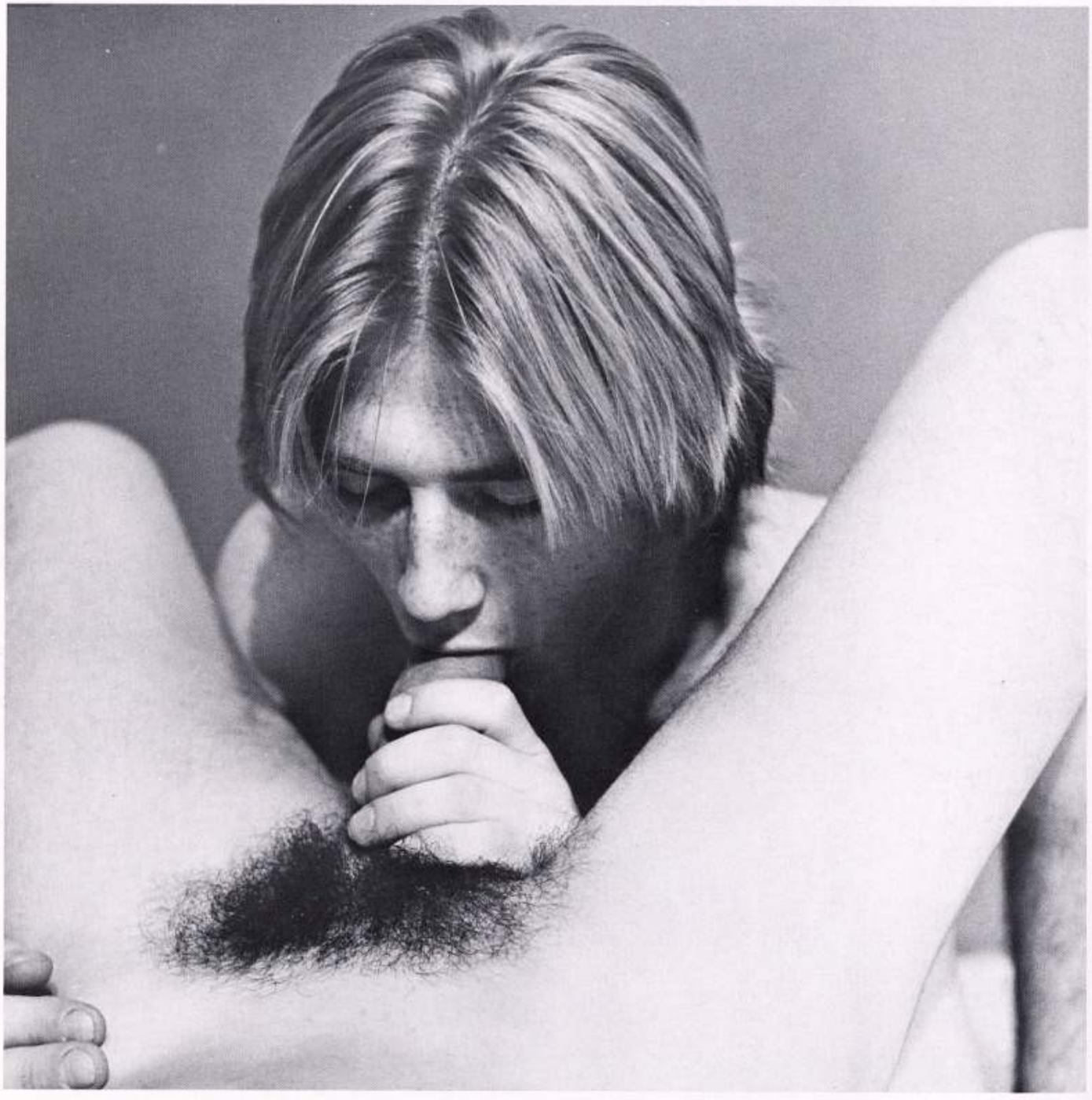
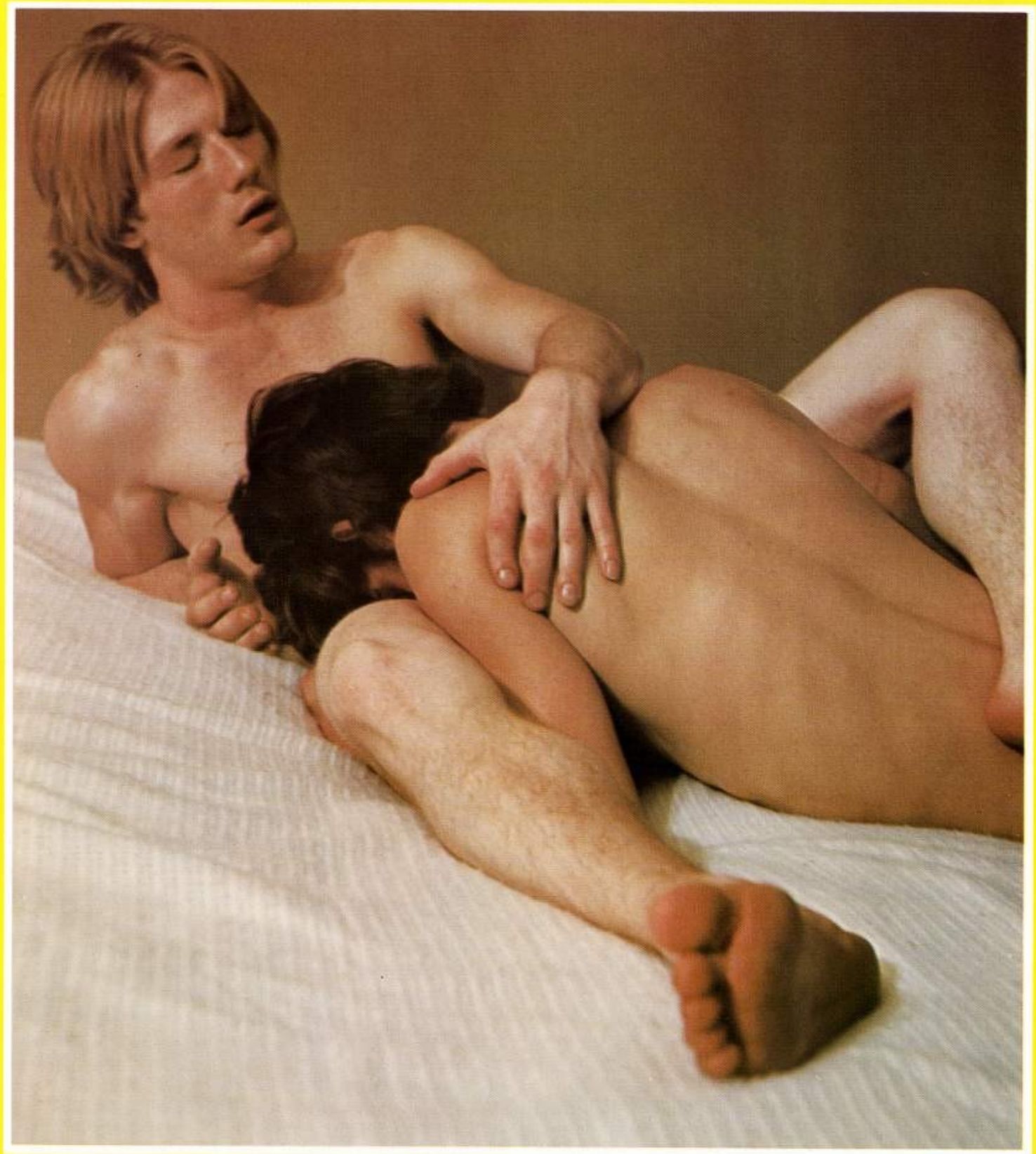
Roger awoke to find Jerry nestled in his arms sleeping peacefully. He looked at the graceful





features for some time. It seemed to him that there was nothing more erotic than a sleeping sex partner. As he thought about it, he felt his dick begin to grow hard once again. He reached down and started playing with Jerry's soft dick. Soon the limp flesh began to respond and the dick began to harden.

Roger bent his head down and started to lap around the limp penis. The sex smell that still clung to the flacid organ turned him on. He took the limp organ in his mouth and began gently sucking. He could feel the cock begin to respond by getting hard. Jerry began to stir slightly.

Roger began to massage his own dick while he sucked on Jerry. The combination was really something. His mouth was being satisfied as well as his own sex hunger between his legs. Jerry acted as if he was still half asleep but his arms seemed to automatically move down until he was holding Roger's head and then he began to pump the hard dick in and out of the receptive mouth.

Roger could taste the sex juices as Jerry's dick began to leak pre-seminal fluids. He worked his lips in and out and began to swirl his tongue around the head of the hard cock head.

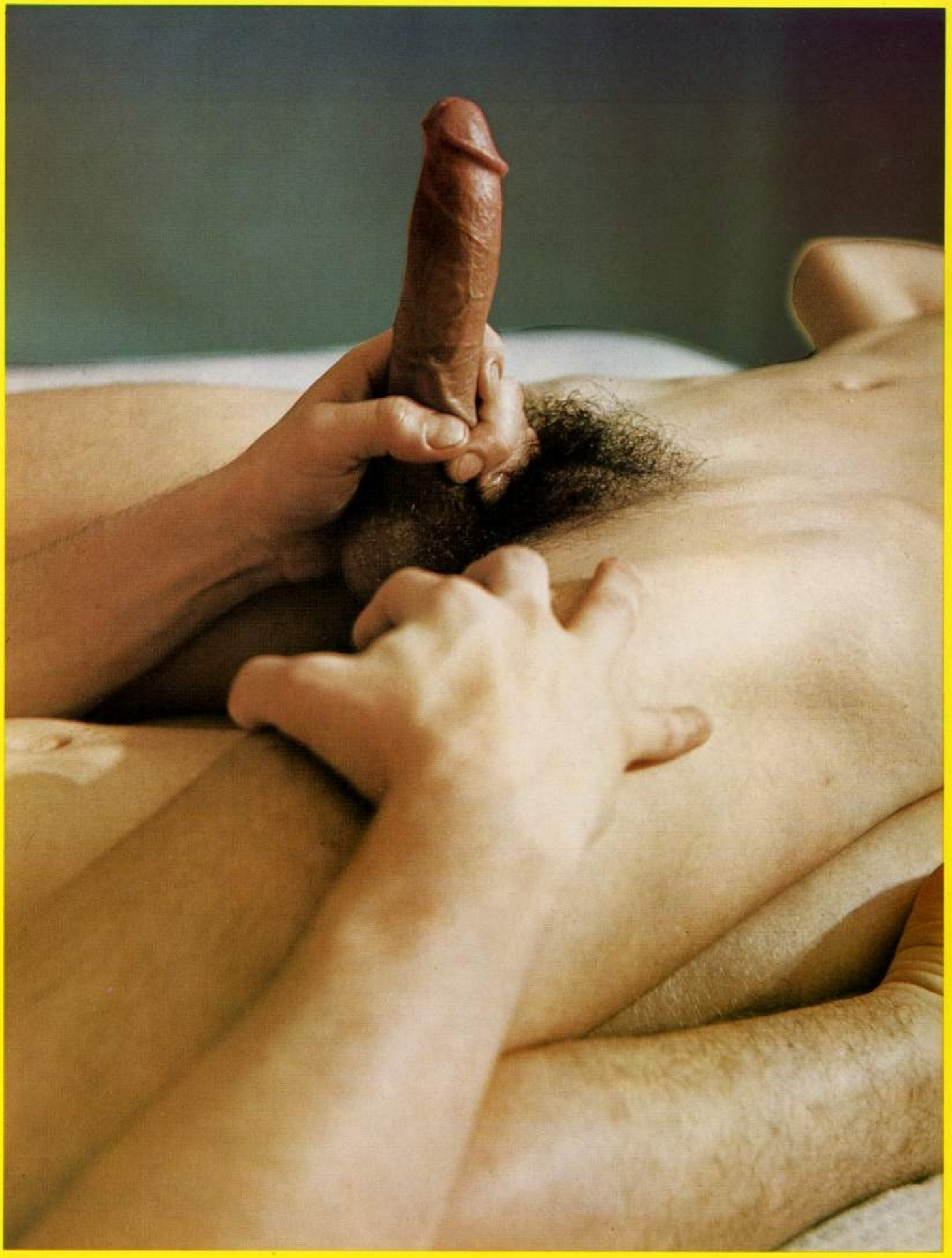
Jerry responded by shivering and moaning. The moans began to get louder and louder. "OH YES! SUCK MY DICK, OH THAT FEELS SO GOOD." Roger could hear him saying. He could feel Jerry begin to respond by moving his body and moaning louder. It was obvious that Jerry was fully awake when he grabbed Roger under the arms and pulled him up into a warm embrace and hard, long passionate kiss. Their lips parted and Jerry looked into Roger's eyes. "You're really too much, you little sex fiend." He smiled and chuckled.

Roger looked down and said, "You just looked so sexy that I couldn't resist. I hope that you don't mind."

"Mind! You little fool. Of course I don't mind. Go to it." At that Jerry layed by and put his arms behind his head holding his head so that he could watch the young brunette suck his dick.

Jerry liked laying there watching his shaft disappear down Roger's throat. He looked down Roger's body to watch the attractive young guy jacking himself off while he sucked the dick.

Roger lost himself in the sex act. He was amazed at how easily he could plunge his head downward



swallowing every hard inch of cock before him. It seemed that if the dick had been long enough he could take it all the way into his stomach.

Roger began to explore with his hands. He began by massaging the balls, now loose in their sack since Jerry must have removed the chain before going to sleep. The nuts hung low in their loose sack. Roger took one into his mouth rolling it around with his tongue. It felt fabulous. He could feel the life in the single nut. It would move around as if controlled by some superior force.

Roger began to remember what it had been like to have the warm tongue massaging his asshole Cautiously, he began to move his mouth down toward the base of the ball sac and closer to the puckered opening of Jerry's asshole. Surprisingly enough the odor far from offending him, was a turn-on. He could really get into the smell and soon he found that he was lapping on the tight opening with all of his might. He was sucking and running his tongue around the edge, running it in and out.

Jerry was going wild. His hips were bucking up and down. He began to moan, "I CAN'T STAND IT. I'M GOING TO CUM. PLEASE SUCK MY DICK. TAKE MY LOAD."

Roger took the command and began to suck the hard dick again.

He replaced his tongue with his finger in the asshole. While his mouth worked up and down on the hard shaft he rotated his finger in the tight, warm opening. He was amazed at how fantastic it felt to finger-fuck a guy. Unlike a girl, he could really tell how the guy was reacting. As Jerry moved closer and closer to climax the prostate gland began to swell.

Roger moved his finger around the hard nub. Each time he passed his finger over the swollen gland, Jerry would respond with a shudder or a moan.

Roger could tell when Jerry was ready to cum. The prostate suddenly began to grow larger and larger. It swelled up until it was about the size of a walnut. He felt the warm cum begin to gush into his mouth. The prostate was pulsating to each squirt of cum that erupted. Roger was amazed at how much more enjoyment he got out of the sex act by feeling the actions of the gland and knowing that his finger was buried deeply in Jerry's body.

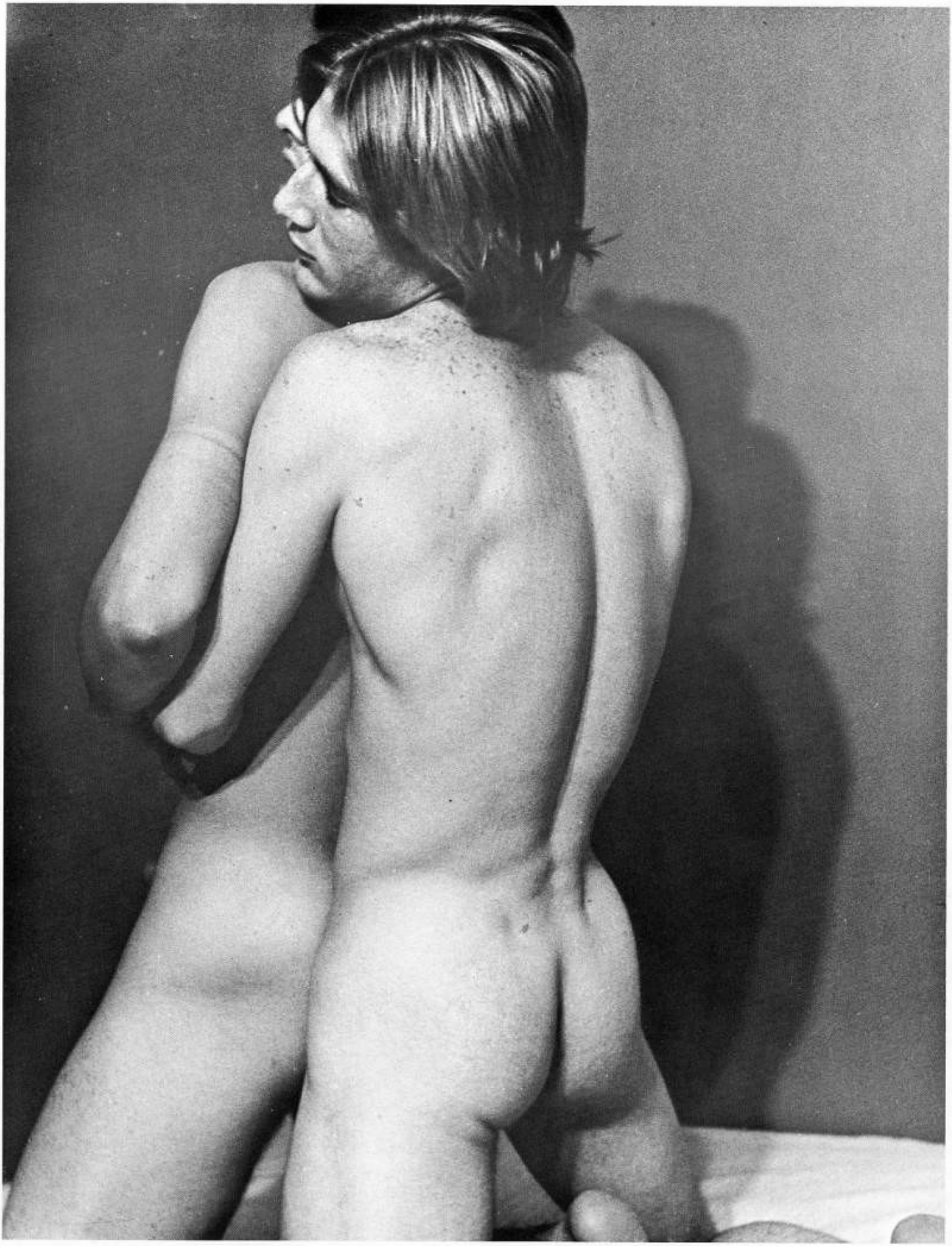
Roger felt his mouth fill with cum and he swallowed time after time until Jerry had shot his huge load into the warm oral cavern. Roger was really turned on by the idea of swallowing the hot load of semen. He spit some of the hot load into his hand and rubbed the sticky substance on his own hard dick. He could feel his own load beginning to rise but he slowed his ministrations until he was just keeping his peak without going over the brink.

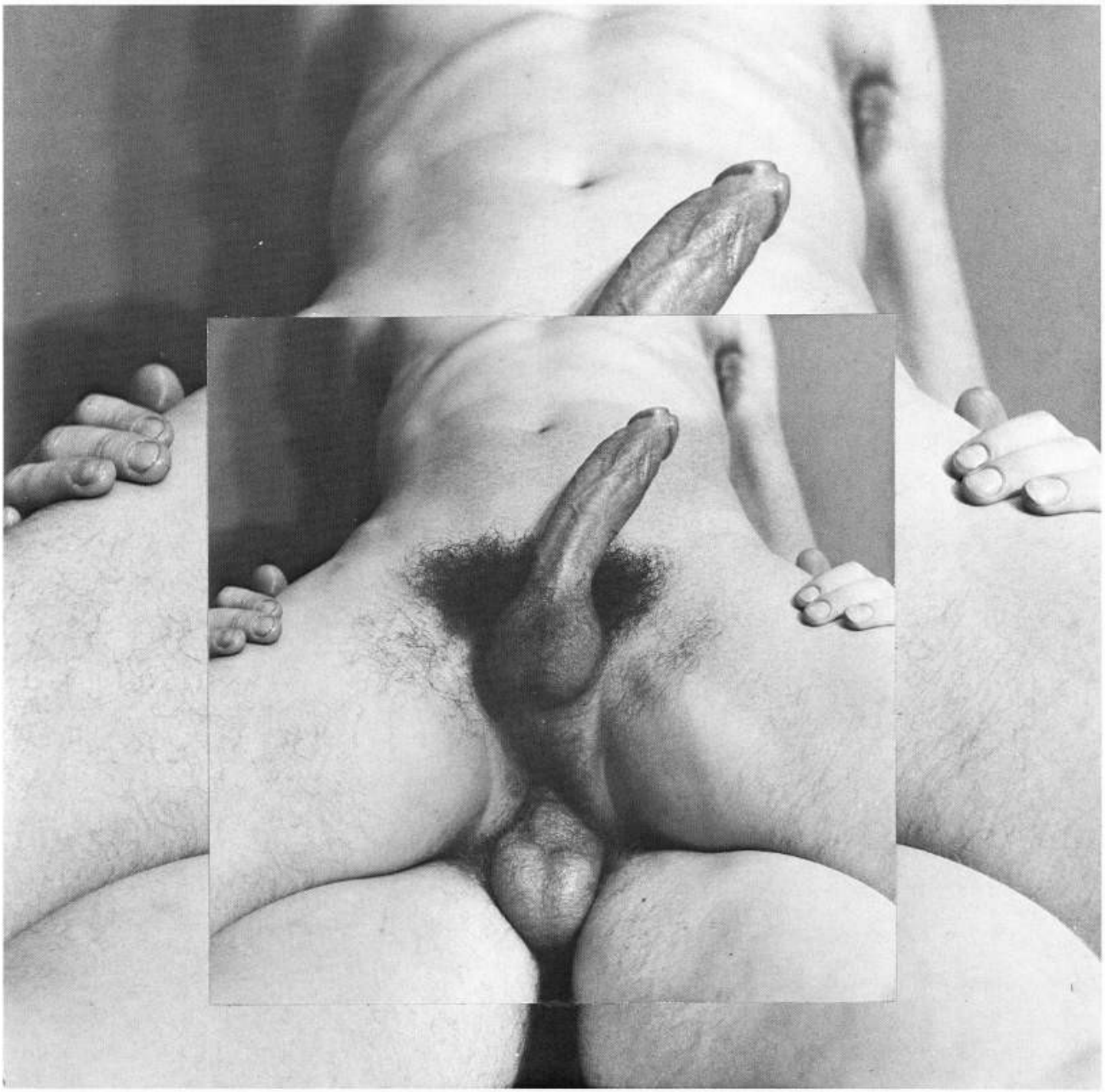
Roger could hardly believe it was his voice saying, "Would you fuck me again?"

Jerry hardly said a word, but immediately began to get hard again.

Jerry climbed on top of the ex-sailor and plunged his dick in up to the hilt. "I'm really gonna give it to you this time. I'm not so hot that I can't hold off until you're screaming for me to cum." And with that he began to pound away. Roger could feel the hard dick sliding in and out of his anal cavity. Again and again it drove across his prostate sending shivers of delight through his lust-wracked body.

Roger was going out of his mind. He started talking





SHOOT. I'M GONNA CUM. . . OHHHHHHH, . . . I'M GONNA CUM! I'M CUMMMMING! His hot load came out and splattered over his face. He greedily began to lick it off. His tongue was joined by Jerry. Jerry and Roger both licked the drops of cum off of Roger's face. But still Jerry continued his fucking motions.

The motion began to hurt Roger and and he began to groan. "Oh God, that hurts now. Stop, you're killing me!"

But without even responding, Jerry continued to fuck. Soon however, Roger could feel the hurt being replaced with a growing sensation of another load. He was amazed that his body could respond so many times in such a short period of time, but nonetheless he could feel the sex feeling growing in his body again. He knew that just from the continuous fucking motions he was going to cum again. But this time he could feel each plunge better. It was as if he could feel each inch of Jerry's dick as it plunged in and out of his throbbing asshole.

Jerry could feel his load begin to rise, but he knew that he could hold it until Roger was ready.

Their bodies became like one as the fucking

motions continued. They they could both feel themselves coming close to climax again.

"Let me know when you're ready baby," Jerry rasped.

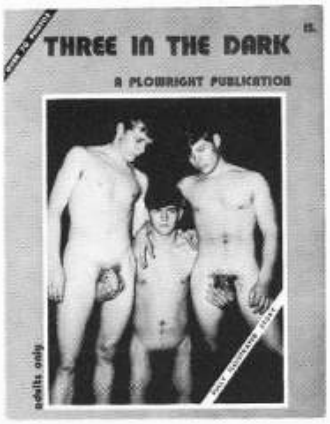
"I can feel it cumming," Roger moaned. "Fuck me harder!"

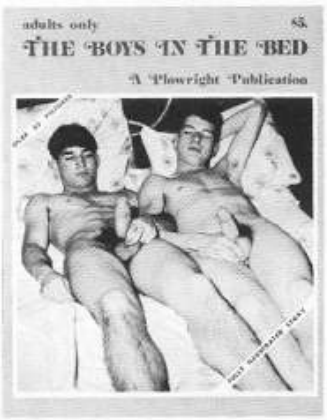
Jerry began to run his mouth over Roger, wildly. Sucking the taut nipples he made them grow harder. He noticed that Roger's body was covered with goose bumps. Then suddenly, the time had come. Jerry said, "I feel it cumming. I can't hold off much longer."

Roger's voice was just as earnest. "Give it to me. I'm ready to cum. Oh, I feel it cumming. Feel my hot cum. I'M CUMMING!"

In unison they started to shoot. As Jerry's hot hard dick spewed load after load of hot white cum on the anal walls of Roger's ass, Roger's own hard dick began to spew cum.

They collapsed together to enjoy the aftermath of sex and to enjoy each other, fully relaxed.





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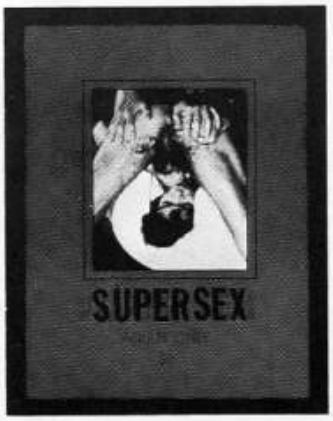

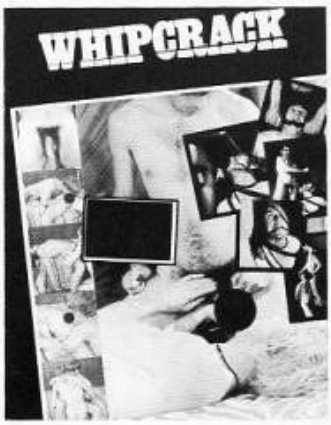

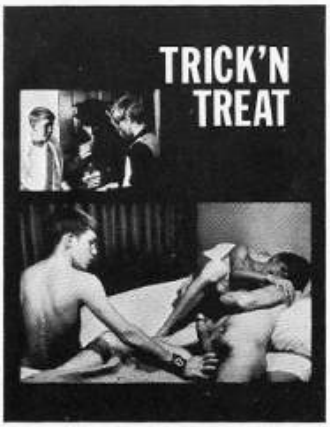

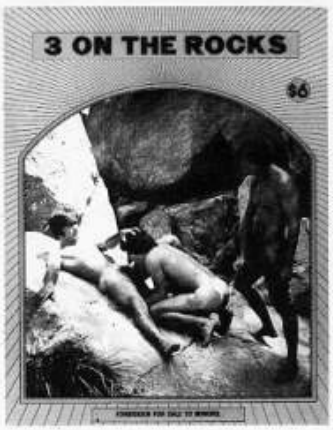

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